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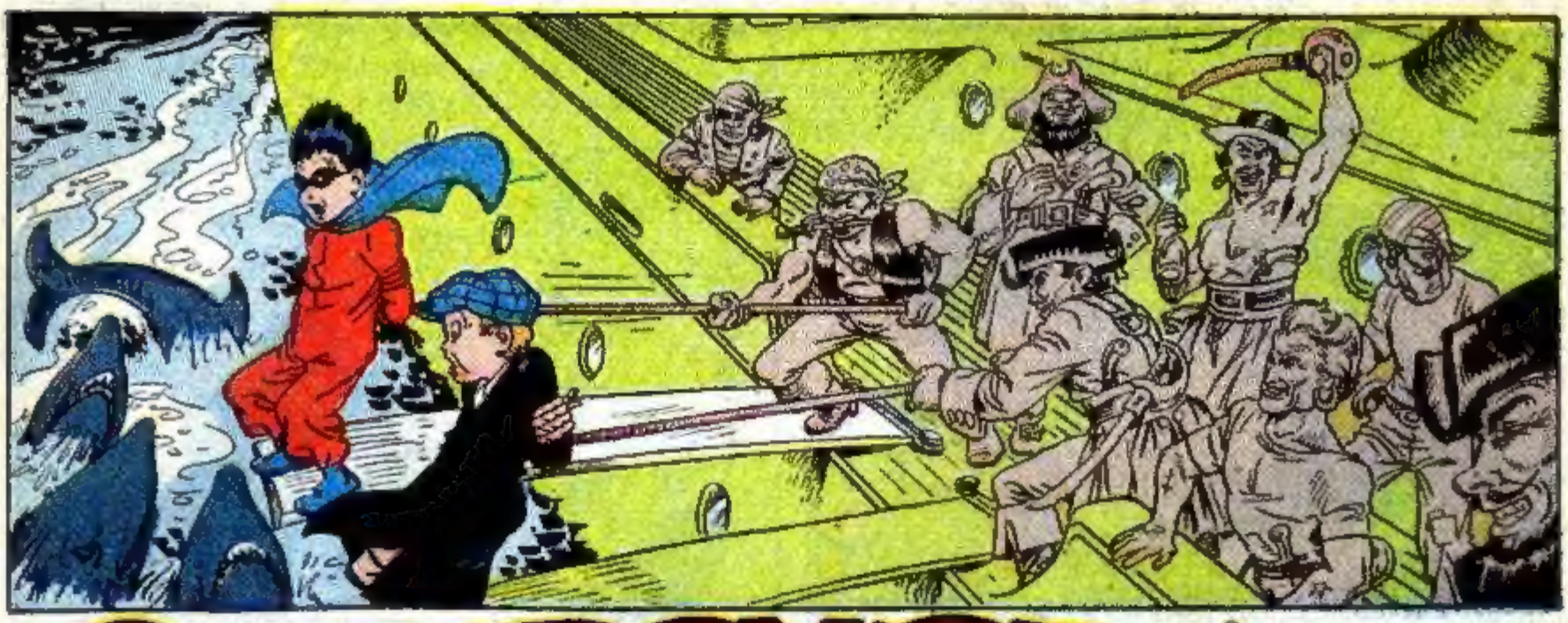

SUPERSNIPE

THE BOY WITH THE MOST COMIC BOOKS IN AMERICA

in STOWAWAYS! Featuring "TROUBLE"

WHEN KOPPY (SUPERSNIPE) McFAD ELECTS HIMSELF PROTECTOR OF ANYTHING OR ANYBODY, THAT "THING" OR THAT "BODY" IS GOING TO GET THE BENEFIT OF SUPERSNIPE'S PROTECTION, EVEN IF SUPERSNIPE HAS TO **FIND** TROUBLE TO PROTECT IT FROM! SELF-APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF HIS LITTLE PAL TROUBLE HE FINDS THAT NATURE ITSELF PROVIDES ENOUGH INCENTIVE TO KEEP HIS PROTECTIVE POWERS WELL OCCUPIED.....

FOR EXAMPLE.....

ONE DAY, PROTECTED AND PROTECTOR WERE WALKING DOWN THE MAIN STREET OF YAPBURG TOGETHER...
I...I...T-TELL Y-YA K-KOPPY I WAS BORN B-BEHIND AN EIGHT B-BALL...I..C-CAN'T E-ESCAPE T-TROUBLE..
WITH ME AT YOUR SIDE TROUBLE....TROUBLE WILL SHUN YOU LIKE **YOU** SHUN THE MEASLES!

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TH-THERE! ..Y-YOU SEE ? ?

W-WELL!.. I WASN'T AT YOUR SIDE WAS I ?... I EVEN TOOK MY EYES OFF OF YOU TO LOOK AT SOMETHING **REALLY** IMPORTANT!

SEE..THE PARKDALE BANK WAS ROBBED LAST NIGHT AND THE ROBBERS GOT AWAY WITH TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!

I KN-KNOW HOW THE P-PRESIDENT OF THE B-BANK MUST F-FEEL... I LOST TEN CENTS ONCE!

SEE!... YOU'RE NOT THE **ONLY** ONE IN THE WORLD WHO HAS TROUBLES...THINK OF ALL THE BIG TROUBLES IN THE WORLD THEN YOUR LITTLE TROUBLES WILL MEAN NOTHIN'!

M-MAYBE Y-YOU'RE R-RIGHT, KOPPY... I'LL... ..T-TRY

SUDDENLY..

..HEY KIDS!.. YA' WANNA EARN A BUCK ?

WH-WHAT?

A DOLLAR? ..SURE!.. WHAT FOR ?

ALL YOU GOTTA' DO IS DELIVER THIS ENVELOPE TO THE MAN WAITIN' FOR IT.... I'VE GOT NO TIME ....GOTTA' CATCHA' TRAIN....

OKAY... AN' THANKS..

T-THANKS!

AT THIS MOMENT INSIDE THE HOUSE TO WHICH THE ENVELOPE IS ADDRESSED...

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D RUN OUT ON ME, EH?..YOU SHOULDA' KNOWN BETTER!

..LISTEN, JERRY.. **DON'T SHOOT**!.. I TELL YOU SHE'S COMIN' WITH THE TICKETS...TICKETS FOR ALL OF US.. WAIT FIVE MINUTES...YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF!!

OKAY... FIVE MINUTES!

SH-SHE'LL B-BE HERE...SHE'S GOT TO!...WHAT'S KEEPIN' HER?

AT THIS MOMENT..

G-GOSH! ONE WHOLE DOLLAR!..... I G-GUESS MY LUCK **HAS** CHANGED!

SURE IT HAS!... .... JUST THINK... THIS REPRESENTS **THREE SODAS** AND **ONE CHOCOLATE** BAR APIECE...WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR?

ICE CREAM

Candy

H-HEY...W-WAIT!... WH-WHAT ABOUT THE ENVELOPE W-WE'RE TO D-DELIVER?

HUH?.. ENVELOPE?... OH!..WELL...THAT CAN WAIT!

B-BUT M-MAYBE IT'S IMPORTANT....I THINK WE OUGHTA D-DELIVER IT F-FIRST ...IT'S JUST AROUND THE C-CORNER.

IT'LL TAKE US **FIVE MINUTES** TO DRINK ONE SODA...WHAT CAN HAPPEN IN **FIVE** MINUTES THAT'S SO IMPORTANT ??

Y-YOU KN-KNOW M-ME AN' TROUBLE I DON'T WANT TO TAKE CHANCES. I'D RA-RATHER DELIVER IT F-FIRST...

OKAY SCARDY-CAT, ...**YOU** DELIVER IT AN' **I'LL** ORDER THE SODAS!

SODAS

HURRY UP!

OKAY!... LET'S SEE ...419 S. ELM... HMMMM..

JEWELRY

THE MINUTES TICK OFF..

THREE MINUTES TO GO, CARL.... AND AS YET-NO DAPHINE AND NO TICKETS..HE-HE....MAYBE SHE RAN OUT ON YOU LIKE YOU WAS GONNA' RUN OUT ON ME **WITH ALL** THE DOUGH!!

NO..NO! SHE WOULDN'T, ...SHE'S COMIN'... I TELL YA' SHE'LL BE HERE!..

TWO MINUTES LATER..

THIS IS IT...

419

F-FUNNY...TH-THE B-BELL DOESN'T R-RING...M-MUST BE B-BROKE..

HALF A MINUTE TO GO, CARL.. ..LET'S HAVE SOME MUSIC **LOUD MUSIC** SO THE NEIGHBORS DON'T THINK THEY HEAR ANY **GUNS** GOING OFF!..

JERRY!... JERRY YOU'RE MAKIN' A **MISTAKE**...

G-GOSH..TH-THEY'RE PLAY-IN' THE R-RADIO S-SO LOUD TH-- THEY CAN'T H-HEAR M-ME KNOCKIN'!

419

TROUBLE TRYS THE DOOR, FINDS IT OPEN AND TIMIDLY ENTERS.

I K-KNOW TH-THIS ISN'T P-POLITE B-BUT WH-WHAT ELSE C-CAN I D-DO...

TROUBLE IS RIGHT.."DUTY BEFORE PLEASURE"...THE SODAS CAN WAIT... HMmm GUESS HE'S GONE INSIDE ALREADY..

419

THE NEXT INSTANT, KOPPY ARRIVES...

AND IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING KOPPY...

JERRY TOLD ME TO PICK HIM UP AT 419 S. ELM... THIS IS IT.. HEY!.. WHAT'S THAT KID DOIN' SNEAKIN' IN THERE ???

THIS IS THE SCENE OF A CRIME ONE SECOND BEFORE IT HAPPENED!

TROUBLE

JERRY

CARL

KOPPY

STRANGER

THE NEXT SECOND...

Y-Y-YIKES!

BANG!

BANG

AN ACTION PICTURE OF REFLEX ACTIONS IN MOTION!!

THAT WAS A GUNSHOT! ...TROUBLE'S IN TROUBLE...THIS IS A JOB FOR..... ....SUPERSNIPE!

AND IN THE HALLWAY..

THE CHANGE FROM THE DIMINUTIVE KOPPY McFAD TO THE SUPER-DOER SUPERSNIPE, IS ACCOMPLISHED FASTER THAN IT TAKES TO BRUSH YOUR TEETH, WASH BEHIND YOUR EARS AND SCRUB ONE SIDE OF YOUR FACE!

NOW.. WHOEVER FOUND TROUBLE AND SHOT TROUBLE IS GONNA' GET REAL TROUBLE FROM THE ONE, THE ONLY THE GENOOINE.. SUPERSNIPE!

PARDON ME, BUB.... DID YOU SAY YOU WAS LOOKIN' FER TROUBLE?

.. ANYTIME, ANYPLACE, ANY...

YES?

ULP

ANYWHERE

SUPERSNIPE'S THINK-O-PATHIC MIND FLASHES A MESSAGE TO HIS SPEED-O-PATHIC LEGS..

WHERE YOU GOWIN' ???

GOWIN'?

...YOU MEAN AFTER ALL THAT RUNNIN' I'M NOT THERE YET??

NO.. TERRIBLY SORRY, KID... MY FINGERS KINDA' CAUGHT IN YOUR CAPE ON PURPOSE!

OH YEAH?.. WELL- THIS SHOULD TEACH YOU TO KEEP 'EM TO YOURSELF !!!

YOW

DOWN

TROUBLE! TROUBLE! ...WHERE ARE YOU?

SUPERSNIPE MEETS A STRANGER!

WHOA! HEY-WHO ARE YOU?

DID I HEAR YOU SAY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE ???

LOOK WHAT'S COMING!

HUH? G-GEEEZERKS!

GRRRRRR...

AW... JERRY... WHY DIDN'T YA' LET ME STRANGLE THE LITTLE RAT!... HE KICKED ME!

SHUT UP! —AND GET HIM INTO THE TRUNK!

CONK!

TROUBLE DOES A QUICK CAMOUFLAGE JOB!

WORK FAST!... WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

OKAY... OKAY.... BUT WHERE'S CARL? ....AND WHAT WAS ALL THE SHOOTIN' ABOUT?

CARL'S IN THERE **DEAD**...I SHOT HIM...HE TRIED TO DOUBLE CROSS ME...THINK OF IT... DOUBLE CROSS **ME**..THE BRAINS OF THIS GANG..**ME** WHO PLANNED AND DID **ALL THE DIRTY WORK** IN THE PARKDALE BANK HOLD UP!...

HOW A STUPID GUY LIKE THAT COULD HOPE TO RUN OUT ON **ME** WITH THAT CLASSY WIFE OF HIS IS A LAUGH... **ME**..THE SMARTEST **MIDGET** THAT EVER LIVED!!

SO WHAT GOES NOW? ..WHERE'S TH' DOUGH?

DAPHINE'S GOT THE DOUGH...BUT WE'LL CATCH UP WITH HER...AND WHEN WE DO..WHE-OH-OH... **WHAT'S THAT?**

WELL!... WHADAYA' KNOW!

YEAH?..SO WHAT IS IT? ..WHAT GIVES?

FOUR **STEAMSHIP** TICKETS.. ...JUST LIKE **POOR** CARL TOLD ME.. THREE ADULT AND ONE CHILD FOR ME.. .. HE WASN'T LYIN'...I KILLED HIM FOR NOTHIN'...TSK-TSK....I WONDER HOW THE TICKETS GOT HERE!

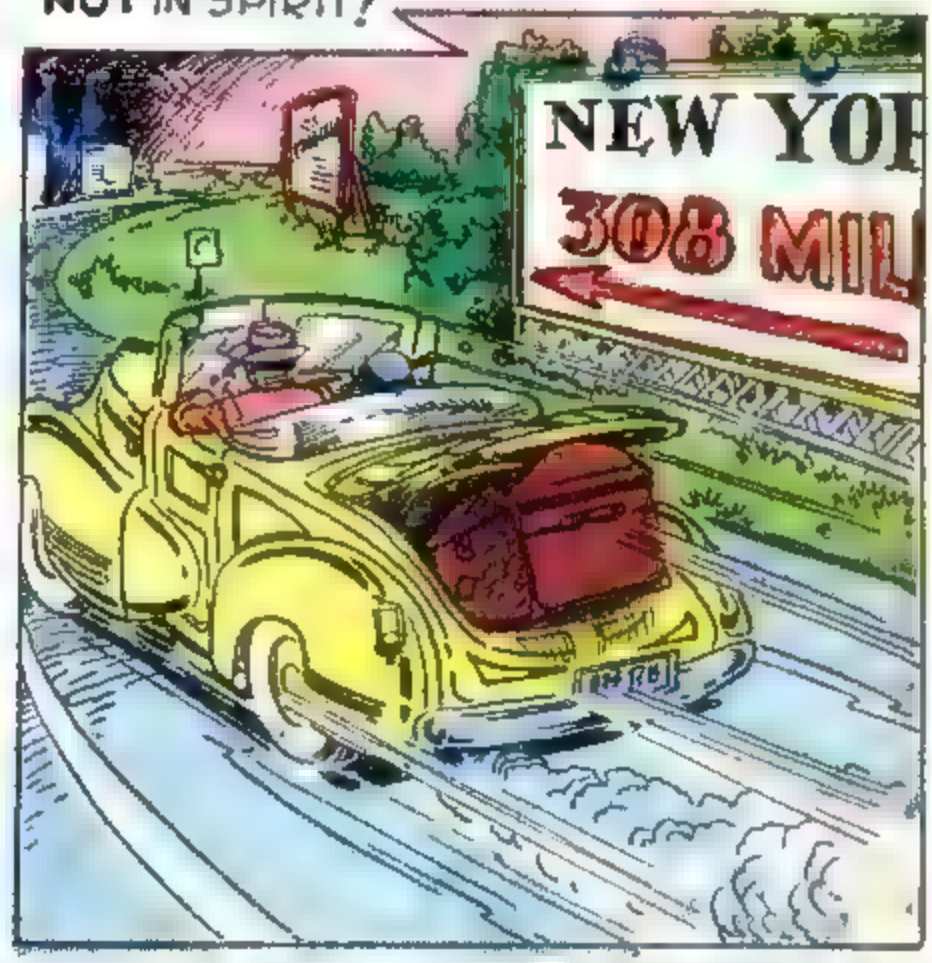
ALL I KNOW IS, **WE** BETTER GET GOWIN'...IT AIN'T SAFE TO STAY IN THE SAME HOUSE WITH A "**STIFF**"..ESPECIALLY IF **YOU** KILLED HIM!

RIGHT-TAKE THE TRUNK WE GOTTA' SHUT THAT KID UP FOR GOOD....AND I THINK I KNOW JUST **HOW!**

LET'S GO! WE GOTTA' BE IN NEW YORK TONIGHT...THE BOAT SAILS AT 11.00...

OKAY... UMMMMP... WE'LL MAKE IT!

AND THUS DID SUPERSNIPE, TROUBLE'S PROTECTOR ACCOMPANY HIM IN **BODY** IF **NOT** IN SPIRIT!



SUPERSNIPE!... WAKE UP!.. ARE YOU BREATHIN'?..SUPERSNIPE!

=GLUMPH, GROAN=

SUPERSNIPE!..WE'RE IN **TROUBLE!**

HUH?.. TROUBLE? ...THAT'S WHO I'M LOOKIN' FOR...

W-WELL Y-YOU'VE F-FOUND M-ME .. AN'... PLENTY FOR YOURSELF

GOOD! I **THRIVE** ON TROUBLE...I **LIVE ON IT!**

IF YOU **LIVE** THROUGH THIS, YOU'RE GOOD!.. F-FIRST W-WE'RE P-PRISONERS OF A K-KILLER M-MIDGET WH-WHOSE L-LOCKED US IN A T-TRUNK AN' IS T-TAKIN' US T-TO N-NEW Y-YORK!

ONCE I GET OUTA' THIS TRUNK I'LL CAPTURE HIM AN' TURN HIM OVER TO THE NEW YORK POLICE!

TH-THAT'S JUST IT... TH-THEY AREN'T L-LETTING US OUT...THEY'RE G-GETTIN' ON A SH-SHIP AN' I HEARD 'EM SAY WH-WHEN W-WE'RE AT S-SEA.. **THEY'RE D-DUMPIN' US O-O-OVERBOARD!**

!

NOT FAR FROM NEW YORK IN A SMALL TOWN....

DON'T WORRY, TROUBLE, I GOT AN IDEA...WHEN WE HEAR A LOTTA' VOICES WE'LL YELL SO LOUD SOMEBODY'LL MAKE 'EM OPEN UP AND LET US OUT!

WHAT A NICE CLEAN AND QUIET LITTE BOY YOU ARE, I'VE BEEN WATCHING HOW WELL BEHAVED YOU ARE.. ..HERE'S A LOLLIPOP FOR YOU, SONNY.....

..OH GOODY, THANK YOU, MA'M..

HARDWARE

I GOT THE HOSE, JERRY, BUT WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH IT.. ???

BYE-BYE!

..YOU STUPID JERK.. PUT THAT KID TO SLEEP SO HE CAN'T YELL WHEN WE CARRY HIM ON BOARD SHIP!!

A LITTLE WHILE LATER IN A SPOT WELL OFF THE ROAD...

..OKAY...HAND ME THE HOSE!!

OKAY, JERRY... BUT YOU'LL KILL HIM WITH THEM FUMES!

DON'T..COUGH-COUGH!..STOP ..LEAVE US OUT!

..WE WON'T T-TELL P-PLEASE!

-TWO OF 'EM!!? ..WHOSE THE SECOND?

I DON'T KNOW....BUT IT'S LUCKY FOR US WE'RE TAKIN' CARE O' THE TWO OF 'EM AT THE SAME TIME!

COUGH-COUGH! ...DIZZY... ...TROUBLE!..I'M G-GETTIN' W-WEAK-

..M-ME T-TOO..SUPER-SNIPE..COUGH! COUGH!.... S-S-LONGG-

..THAT DOES IT.....THEY'RE OUT!

Y-YOU MEAN W-WE KILLED 'EM!

THAT NIGHT AT THE DOCK...

HERE COMES DAPHINE NOW- WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO TELL HER ABOUT CARL ???

..LEAVE IT TO ME ... AND DON'T TELL HER WHAT'S IN THE TRUNK!

HELLO! WHERE'S CARL?

ON BOARD SHIP.. HE ASKED US TO WAIT FOR YOU.. HAD A HEAD ACHE.. *LET'S GO* .. THE FASTER I GET ON BOARD THE BETTER I'LL FEEL.

A FEW MINUTES LATER!

NOW... *WHERE IS CARL ?*

CLOSE THE DOOR, JAKE.

UMMMMPPPH *RIGHT!*

YOU GOT TH' MONEY ??

EVERY CENT OF IT. RIGHT HERE IN MY MAKE-UP KIT!

HURRY-UP. THIS TRUNK AIN'T GETTIN' LIGHTER!

SAN

CARL'S DEAD.. ..THE COP'S GOT HIM.

THAT'S A LIE!

..IT'S TOUGH.. DAFFY.. BUT IT'S TRUE..

NOOOO

OHHHHH!

THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH WOMEN.... ..THEY CAN'T TAKE IT!

TSK! TSK!

AT THIS MOMENT..

..PUT HER IN HER STATEROOM, SHE'LL COME AROUND!

GROAN

GROAN

S-SUPERSNIPE?

TROUBLE?

~ARE WE IN HEAVEN ?

..IF WE ARE SOMEBODY FORGOT TO TURN ON THE MOON AND THE STARS! ..IT'S SURE DARK UPHERE!

LOOK! THERE'S LIGHT C-COMIN' THROUGH TH-THERE!

YEAH! AN' LOOK-WE'RE STILL IN THE TRUNK. THAT MEANS WE'RE **ALIVE!**

BUT IF WE'RE GONNA' **STAY** ALIVE .... WE'VE GOT TO MAKE OURSELVES HEARD!

HELLLPP!

SLAM

SHUT UP!

HELLP!

- ONE MORE BLAST OUT OF EITHER OF YOU... EVEN A **WHISPER** AND I'LL BLAST **YOU** TO KINGDOM COME!!

= HELP:

THE BOAT SAILS ... AND NOT LONG AFTERWARDS, PASSES SANDY HOOK INTO A STORM TOSSED SEA!

WH-WHAT SHALL SHALL WE DO?

AS S-SOON AS M-MY **THINK-O-PATHIC MIND** S-STOPS **WH-WHIRLIN'** I'LL **TH-THINK** ABOUT IT ... M-MEANTIME ... **P-PRAY!**

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT WHEN THE CORRIDORS ARE CLEAR, A FIGURE DRAGS A HEAVY TRUNK UP AND OUT ONTO THE STERN DECK...

THE TRUNK, WITH IT'S HUMAN CARGO IS DROPPED INTO AN ANGRY SEA!!

SPLASH!

IN AN INSTANT, THE SEA GRABS THE BOBBING TRUNK AS THOUGH TO DEVOUR IT IN A SINGLE SWALLOW!

HEY! ..TURN OFF THE WATER ....WE'RE GETTIN' WET!

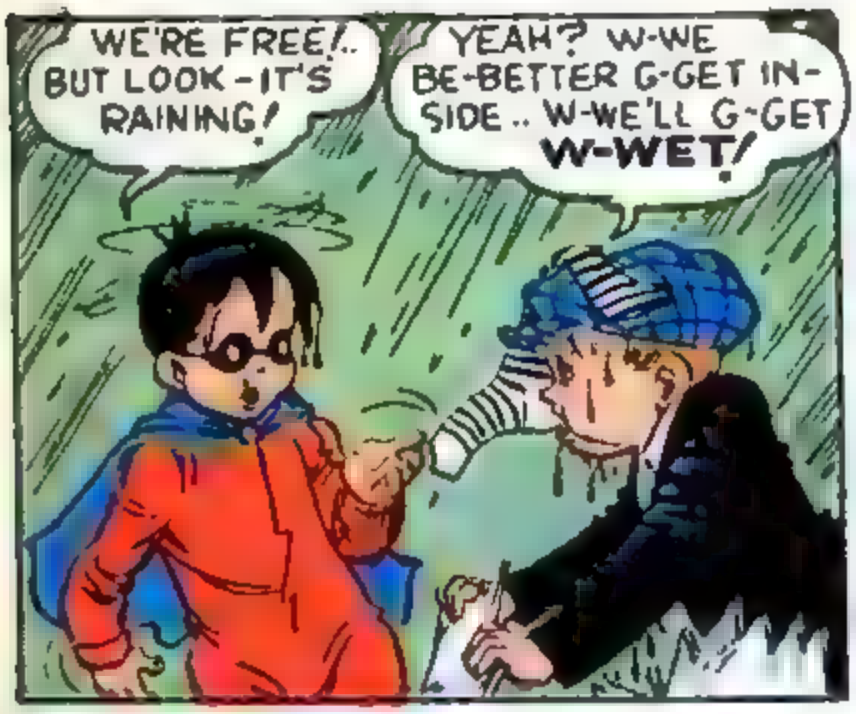
BUT THEN AFTER CLUTCHING IT FOR AN INSTANT, THE SEA REARS UP IN A MIGHTY SURGE...

...AND THROWS THE TRUNK BACK TO THE ONE WHO TOSSED IT TO HER!!!

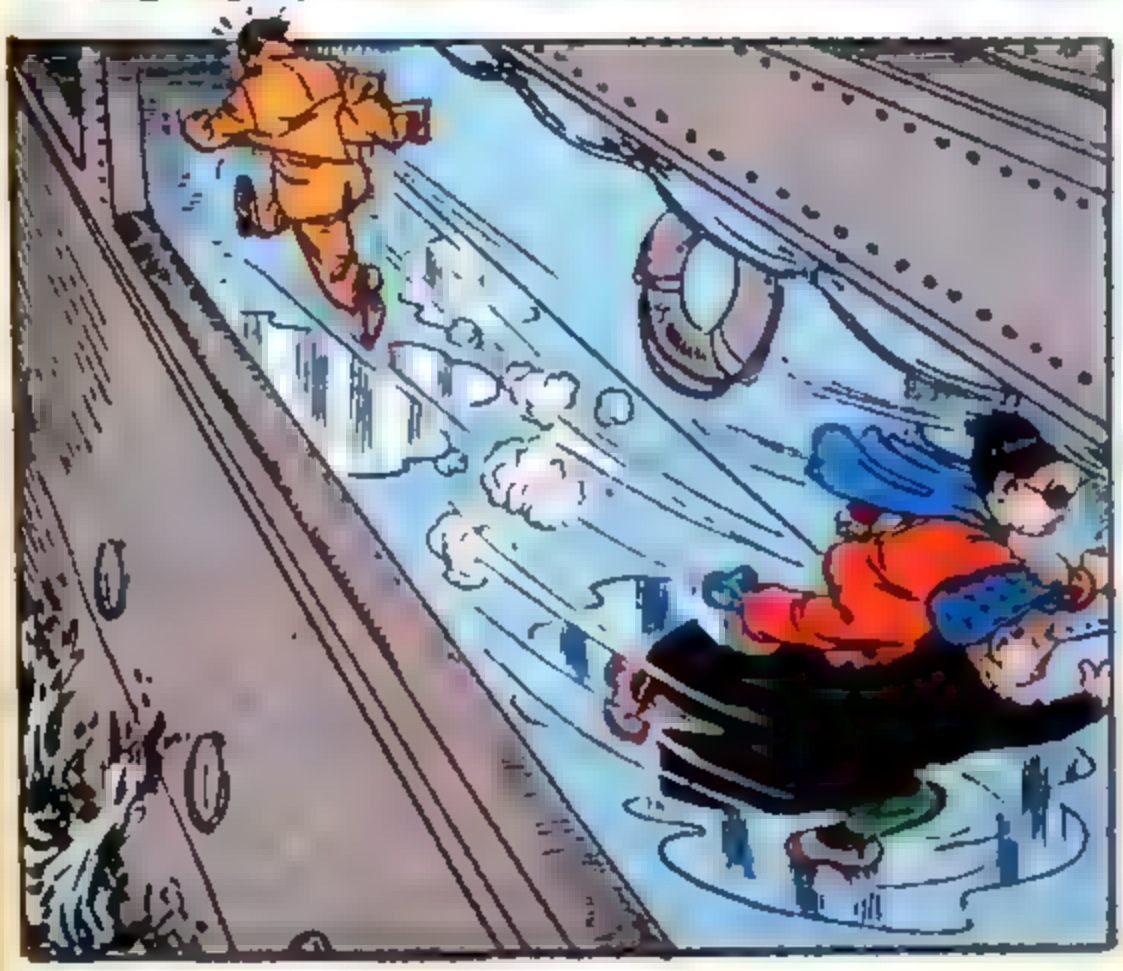
YOWW!

CRASH

AND THE NEXT INSTANT, THE SEA AND THE MOMENTUM PERFORM A MIRACLE!



EACH FOR THEIR OWN REASONS, PUT DISTANCE BETWEEN **THEMSELVES** AND **EACH OTHER.**



MEANWHILE, THE MASTER-MIND MIDGET ARRIVES ON DECK...

~WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING JAKE..HOPE HE DIDN'T HAVE TROUBLE WITH THAT TRUNK!

HMMMMMmm

WHOA! -WHERE'S THE FIRE?

GLUMRH!

YOU'RE NUTS! .YOU BEEN SEEIN' THINGS... COME ON- LET'S GET DOWN TO OUR CABIN AN' GET TO SLEEP!

THEY COME BACK, JERRY...THE KIDS!.. I TOSSED 'EM OVERBOARD AND NOW THEY'VE COME BACK IN THE FORM O' **GHOSTS!**

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DECK, OUR HEROES SEEK SHELTER...

..COAST'S CLEAR, TROUBLE.. ...NOBODY HERE..

.....AND THE CROOKS ON THE WAY TO THEIR CABIN, PASS THE LOUNGE AND.....

L-LOOK! .... WHAT DID I TELL YA!!

IT'S G-GOOD TO B-BE INSIDE WH-WHERE IT'S W-WARM!..B-BUT WH-WHAT D-DO WE D-DO NOW?

VERY SIMPLE WE CAPTURE TH' CROOKS **AND** THE STOLEN MONEY, AN' TURN EM BOTH OVER TO TH' CAPTAIN O' TH' SHIP!

H-HOW W-WE GONNA' F-FIND OUT W-WHAT CABIN TH-THE CROOKS ARE IN?

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO LOOK TILL WE FIND 'EM MY **SEARCH-O-PATHIC MIND** WILL HELP US!

HEY!... HERE'S A PASSENGER LIST WITH ALL THE ROOM NUMBERS!

FOR THE SECOND TIME THE SEA COMES TO THE AID OF OUR HEROES!...CAUSING THE SHIP TO DIP SUDDENLY.. ..

HERE IT IS, ROOM 671 MR JAKE PIKLE AND SON... THE SON IS THE MIDGET!

F-FINE! BUT HOW ARE WE G-GONNA' CAPTURE 'EM?

THAT'LL BE EASY... *ULP!*

OHHHH

HELP!

WHOOPS

WHOA!

HEYYYY!

CONK!

CONK!

I GUESS WE TOOK CARE O' THEM OKAY-OKAY!

S-SUPERSNIPE I'M SCARED...S-SOMEPUN' T-TELLS M-ME OUR T-TROUBLES ARE ONLY S-STARTIN'.

AT THIS INSTANT

ATTENTION, ALL SHIP'S PERSONNEL.. BE ON LOOKOUT FOR TWO STOWAWAYS ABOUT TEN YEARS OLD..WHEN CAUGHT THEY ARE TO BE PUT IN THE BRIG ON BREAD AND WATER FOR THE REST OF THE VOYAGE...

THAT'S US!

WH-WHAT D-DID I T-TELL YOU?..MORE TROUBLE! WOE IS US!

-TO THE BRIG WITH 'EM!

B-BUT W-WE'RE NOT S STOWAWAYS

OH BROTHER I'VE HEARD SOME GOOD LIES FROM STOWAWAYS IN MY TIME.. BUT **THIS** TOPS 'EM ALL!

IF YOU'LL LET US EXPLAIN THESE MEN ARE CROOKS! AN' WE CAPTURED 'EM!!

AND ON TOP OF THIS!

HEY. THERE THEY ARE!

-AN' WE'RE JUST IN TIME TOO!..LOOK WHAT THEY DID TO THOSE PASSENGERS!

HUH?

WHAT? BUT-

THE SHIP ROLLS AGAIN!

W-WHAT N-NOW, SUPERSNIPE?

WE GOTTA' ESCAPE IN THE BRIG WE'LL **NEVER** GET A CHANCE TO PROVE JERRY AN' JAKE ARE CROOKS AN' KILLERS!

WHOOPS!

YIKES

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

WE GOTTA' STOP 'EM!

YYYIIII

OH OH

W-WOE IS THEM!

CRASH!

THAT SHOULD TEACH THEM. IT DOESN'T PAY TO INTERFERE WITH SUPERSNIPE!

COME ON— NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET TO ROOM 671 AND FIND THE STOLEN MONEY!

S-SUPERSNIPE. D-DON'T YOU TH-THINK WE'D B-BE BETTER OFF G-GIVIN' UP AN' GOWIN' TO THE B-BRIG?

HERE IT IS... HOPE THE DOOR'S OPEN!

I..I J-JUST H-HOPE W-WE D-DON'T GET INTO M-MORE **TROUBLE** !!!

ONCE WE FIND THE MONEY, OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER...WE CAN PROVE JERRY AND JAKE AND THE GIRL ARE THE GANG THAT ROBBED THE PARKDALE BANK... *GOOD!* NOBODY'S HERE! NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF!

IT'S N-NOT WH-WHOSE N-NOT H-HERE I'M S-SCARED OF... IT-IT'S W-WHO COMES IN WH-WHILE **W-WE'RE** H-HERE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER..

NOT A SIGN OF THE MONEY..

NOW ARE YOU READY T-TO G-GO TO THE BRIG WH-WHERE W-WE'LL B-BE **S-SAFE**?

SUDDENLY!

JERRY?

...ARE YOU AND JAKE STILL UP??

.IT'S THE LADY...THE ONE WHO GAVE US THE ENVELOPE!

L-LET'S G-GET OUTA HERE!

OKAY..HERE I AM AND HERE IT IS.. .. *HOLY SMOKE*.. WHAT **HIT** THE JOINT?

COME BACK AN' BE QUIET.. ..I GOT AN' IDEA..

YEAH- *WE'RE UP.* HOWABOUT COMIN' IN HERE WIT' DE' DOUGH...WE'LL DIBBY IT UP!

IT'S AWFUL LATE.. BUT. OKAY. IF YOU'RE THAT ANXIOUS!

PARDON ME!

M-ME T-TOO!

WHAT? FER THE LUVVA'.. HEY!

STOP THIEF!

LISTEN WHO'S TALKING!

WHERE TO NOW ??

THE CAPTAIN'S OFFICE!

~WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE TWO LITTLE PUNKS I'LL...

NOT BEFORE I GET A FEW LICKS MY-SELF!! GRRRRR

OFFFFFF

CONK!

AS HEADS CLEAR

THE DOUGH

OH OH!

THE LITTLE CROOKS STOLE IT FROM DAFFY!

WOE-WOE!

OH NO YOU DON'T

WHOOSH

OUTA MY WAY!

C'MERE!

GLUMP!

A G-GUN! WHAT SH--- SHALL I D-DO? ..WHAT SH-SHALL I D-DO?

S-SUPERSNIPE!...HE'S G-GONNA' SH-SH-SH..HE'S GOT A GUN!

THAT KID'S BEEN IN MY HAIR FOR THE LAST TIME!

N-NO! Y-YOU'RE NOT SH-SHOOTIN' M-MY PAL!

YYYYIIIII

BANG!

AT THIS MOMENT IN THE CAPTAIN'S OFFICE...

THE TELEGRAM JUST CAME IN, SIR!

WHAT'S THIS??..."BELIEVE PARKDALE BANK ROBBERS AND YAPBURG MURDER GANG ABOARD YOUR SHIP. ALSO TWO YAPBURG BOYS; KOPPY McFAD AND JASPER JONES; NICKNAMES-SUPERSNIPE AND TROUBLE RESPECTIVELY... KIDNAPPED BY GANG WE SUSPECT. CHECK AND REPLY. CHIEF POLICE, YAPBURG..

WE CAN'T PUT THIS ON THE LOUDSPEAKER SYSTEM... BUT PASS THE WORD TO ALL OFFICERS AND PERSONNEL... I'LL CHECK THE PASSENGER LIST, THE KIDS MUST BE THOSE TWO STOWAWAYS WE'RE LOOKING FOR!!

.·. I'LL START PASSING THE WORD, SIR..

AT THIS MOMENT. SUPERSNIPE, WHO HAS MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE ENTERS THE ENGINE ROOM.

BUT IS CLOSELY PURSUED!

HE WENT THROUGH THAT DOOR UP AHEAD!

NOW!.... I GOT HIM!

~'AN ONE MOVE OUT O' THIS ONE AN' I'LL DROP HIM OVER THE FENCE TO THE BOTTOM!

LOOK BOB!..THEM TWO KIDS PLAYIN' COPS-N'ROBBERS, ...CUTE, HUH?

-YEAH, BUT THEY SURE GET UPAWFUL EARLY TO START PLAYIN'..

YIKES!..THEY'RE PLAYING WITH REAL BULLETS!

BANG!

SSS???

ME...I DON'T THINK IT'S FUNNY!

.IF I CAN JUST MAKE THIS GO WHERE I WANT IT TO.

AH!..HERE YOU ARE!

WHAT?..OH! ..YEAH. WE GOT ONE O' THE BRATS..

NOW WE'RE GETTIN' TH' OTHER!

~YOUR GAME IS UP, YOU TWO..WE'RE AFTER YOU TWO... YOU CROOKS AND KILLERS! PUT 'EM UP!

CONK!

..IT'S' AB-BOUT T-TIME!

DOUBLE PLAY!

WELL I'LL.. BE.. DANGED!

CONK

CONK

THE FOLLOWING DAY-THE NEWS IS FLASHED TO THE WORLD!!

THE DAILY BUGLE

KIDS CAPTURE ROBBER ABOARD SHIP!

MORNING HERALD

TWO BOYS RISK LIFE AND LIMB FOR JUSTICE!!

The Daily Sayer

BRAVE BOYS CAPTURE CROOKS!! THRILLING SHIPBOARD CONTEST!!

IN THE EARLY HOURS THIS MORNING, TWO YOUNG BOYS, KOPPY (SUPER-SNIPE) McFAD AND JASPER (TROUBLE) JONES, DEFIED DEATH TO CAPTURE TWO KILLERS ONE A MIDGET, AND THEIR MOLL--- TONIGHT-THE SHIP IS THEIRS! A BIG PARTY IS BEING GIVEN IN THEIR HONOR... THEY'LL BE THE CAPTAIN'S GUEST AND ETC ETC ETC

PSSSSSSS PSSSSSS ...PSSSS!

..HMMMMM ..TOO BAD.

I'M SORRY TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR TWO LITTLE HEROS WILL NOT BE ABLE TO BE WITH US THIS EVENING..YOU SEE..THERE'S AN OLD SAYING-ALL SAILORS CAN'T BE HEROS..AND I'M AFRAID THE **REVERSE** IS ALSO TRUE!

OHHHHHHHHH

OHHHHH

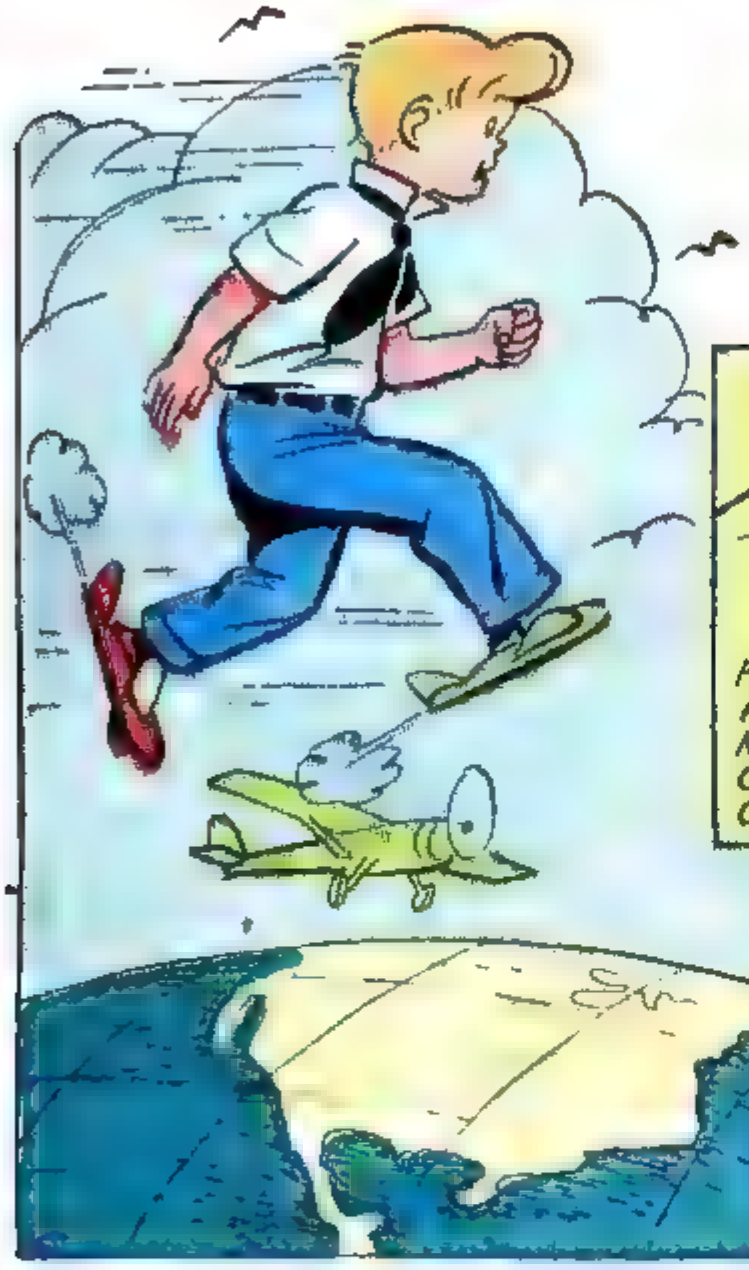
Mauldy

ULYSSES Q. WACKY

INVENTOR and GENIUS, UNLIMITED

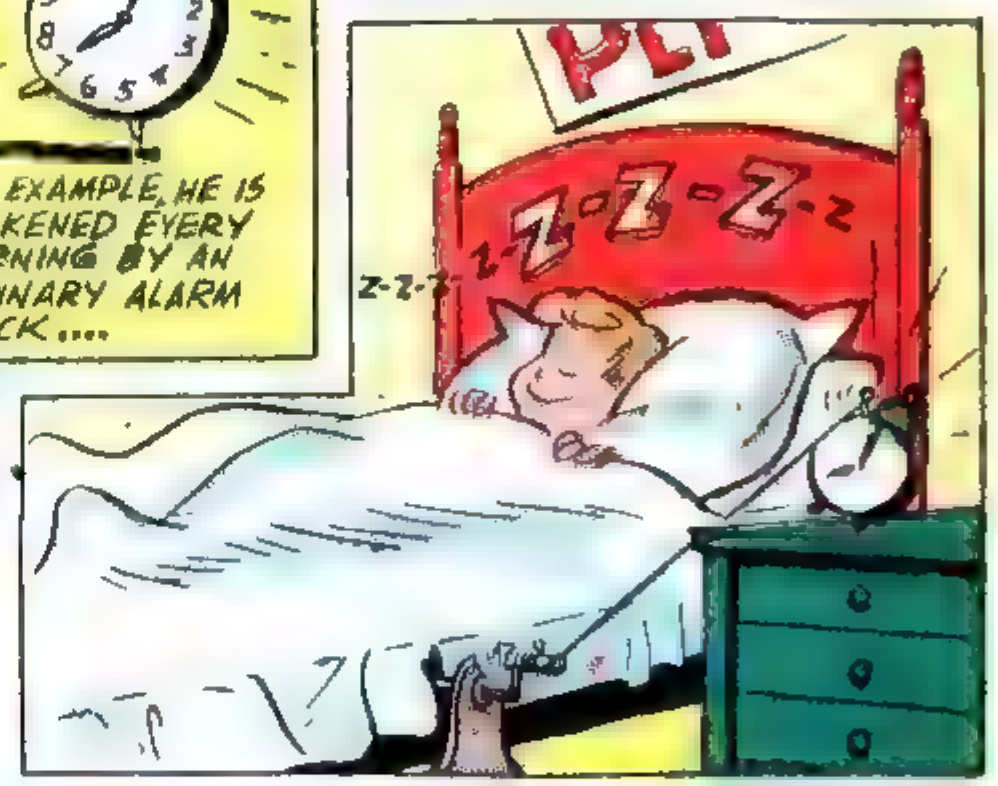
in "STEPPING HIGH"

INVENTIONS ARE THE STEPPING STONES TO THE WORLD OF TOMORROW. ULYSSES Q. WACKY, AN IMPATIENT YOUNG INVENTOR, IS ALWAYS TAKING TWO STEPS AT A TIME AND LANDING IN THE WORLD OF THE DAY **AFTER** TOMORROW....

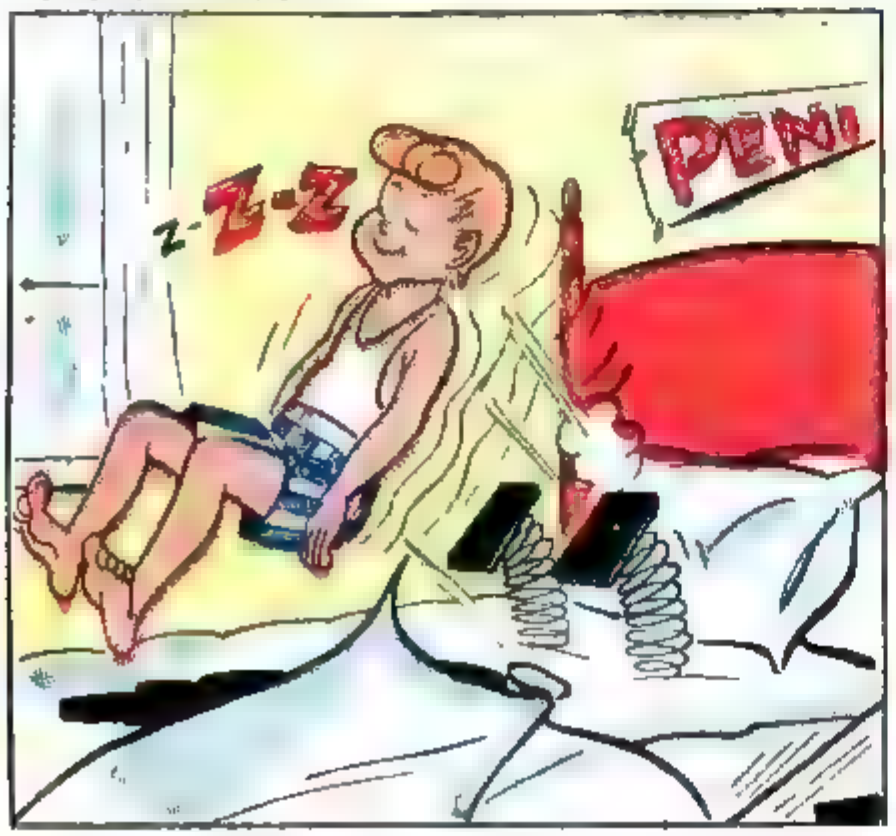


FOR EXAMPLE, HE IS AWAKENED EVERY MORNING BY AN ORDINARY ALARM CLOCK....

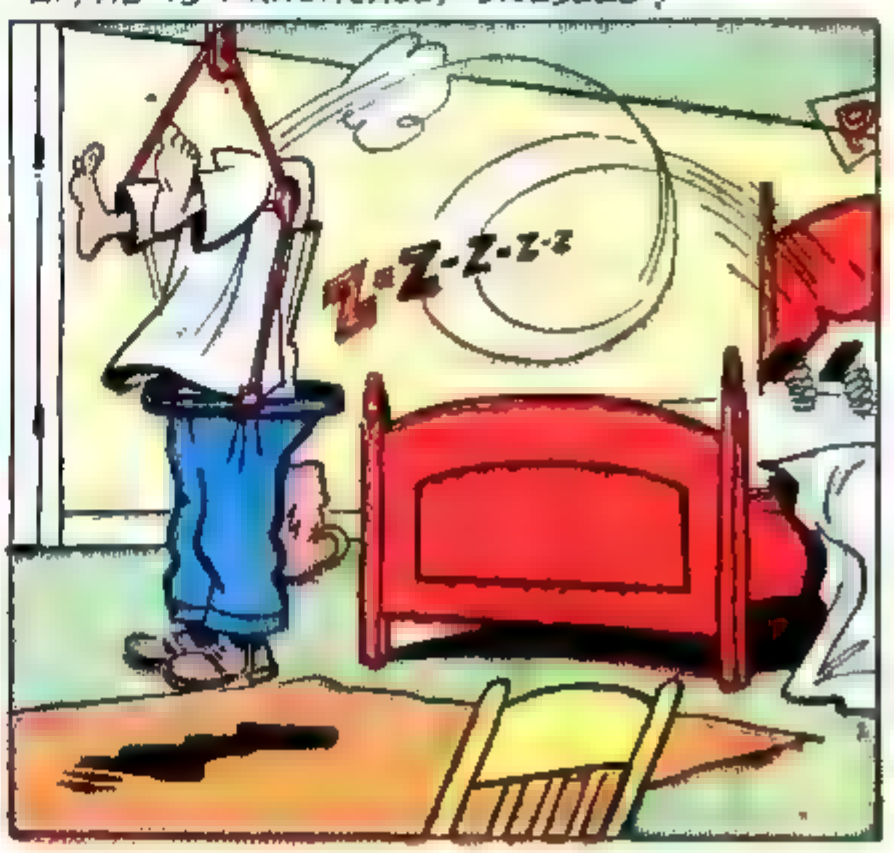
...THAT IS TO SAY, HIS ALARM CLOCK GOES OFF, BUT **SILENTLY**. INSTEAD OF NOISE, THE HAMMER PULLS A LEVER ATTACHED TO THE BED....



THE LEVER UNLOOSES A PAIR OF POWERFUL SPRINGS....



....AND WITHOUT THE DISADVANTAGE OF WAKING UP, HE IS PRACTICALLY DRESSED!



AFTER "DRESSING" HIM, WACKY'S INVENTION AUTOMATICALLY RELEASES ITSELF AND HEADS TOWARD THE BATHROOM....

....HERE, HIS MORNING ABLUTIONS ARE PERFORMED FOR HIM... AT THE SAME TIME, "GENTLY" AWAKENING HIM....

HO-HO.. MY FEET.. HAH-HAH! HEE HEE.. STOP! OHH.. HEEE-HAAHH. HO-HO...

...AND FINALLY, IT'S JOB WELL DONE, WACKY'S DRESS AND WASH MACHINE, DEPOSITS HIM AT THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS..

WHOOOAAAAA

YIIIIIIIII!

CRASH!

BANG

WHAM

'MORNIN', P-POP!... 'MORNIN', MOM!

GOOD MORNING, **ULYSSES!** C'MERE, SON... I WANT TO DEMONSTRATE A LITTLE INVENTION I INVENTED...IT'S CALLED A **SEAT WARMER**...

D-DEMONSTRATE, P-P-POP? **WH-WHERE?**

ON A SEAT, OF COURSE-- NOW, THE **THEORY OF SEAT WARMING**, IS THAT A **WARMED SEAT** SENDS A MESSAGE TO THE **SUBJECT'S BRAIN** BY HEAT WAVES, INFORMING SAID SUBJECT HE'S BEEN A **BAD BOY!**

NOW TO **TEST** MY LITTLE INVENTION...

HENRY!...STOP!...IT WAS ALL AN ACCIDENT... ULYSSES WON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN...! WON'T LET YOU WHIP HIM!

OKAY...OKAY! I'LL LET IT GO THIS TIME...BUT THE NEXT TIME ONE OF YOUR **FOOL INVENTIONS** TURNS THIS HOUSE INTO A BOWLING ALLEY, I'LL... I'LL...

TSK-TSK! YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE FOR SCHOOL, ULYSSES.. HURRY UP AND GET DRESSED!

OKAY, MOM... CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED THIS MORNIN'...I'LL HAVE TO FIX MY **DRESS AND WASH MACHINE** SO THIS DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN...

DON'T DILLY-DALLY ON THE WAY... YOU'RE LATE NOW!

AND DON'T FORGET... IF YOUR NEXT INVENTION WRECKS ANYTHING, YOU AND MY **SEAT WARMER** ARE GOING TO GET ACQUAINTED..

OKLAY.. GLUB... S'GLONG!

WITH A SCANT THREE MINUTES TO GET TO SCHOOL, WACKY RUNS INTO DELAYS...

GEEZERKS! WHY DO TRAFFIC LIGHTS HAVE TO TURN **GREEN** JUST WHEN I'M IN A HURRY!

HMMMMMM! THIS CALLS FOR AN **INVENTION!**...

...AN INVENTION TO **CROSS STREETS** AGAINST TRAFFIC LIGHTS, **BUT** WITHOUT **GETTIN' IN THE WAY O'THE CARS!** HMMMMMM...

YIKES!...IT'S **CHANGED!**

BUT THE NEXT INSTANT....

OHHHH!

GET BACK! CAN'T'CHA SEE THE LIGHT'S **CHANGED!**

FORTY-FIVE SECONDS AFTER CLASS HAS STARTED..

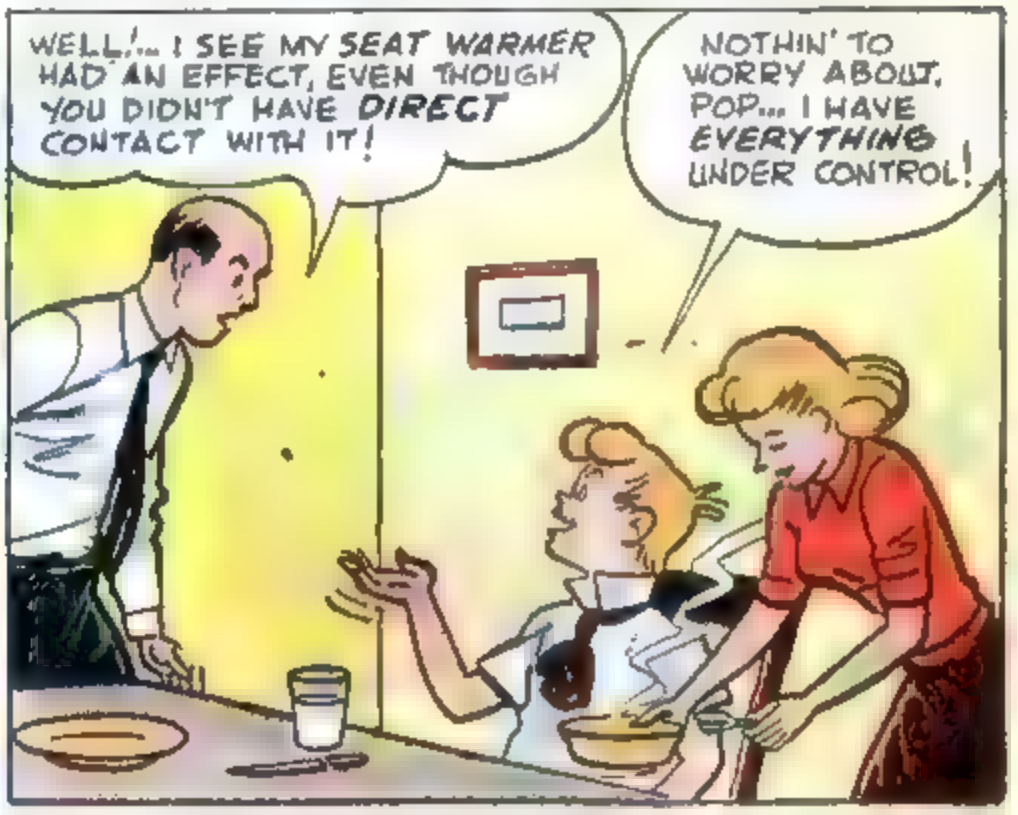
NO DOUBT YOU'VE **INVENTED** A **GOOD EXCUSE** FOR BEING LATE?

NO, M'AM... I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO INVENT ONE O' **THOSE**... BUT I INVENTED A **STREET-CROSSER** THAT'LL GET ME HERE AHEAD O' **EVERYBODY** TOMORROW!

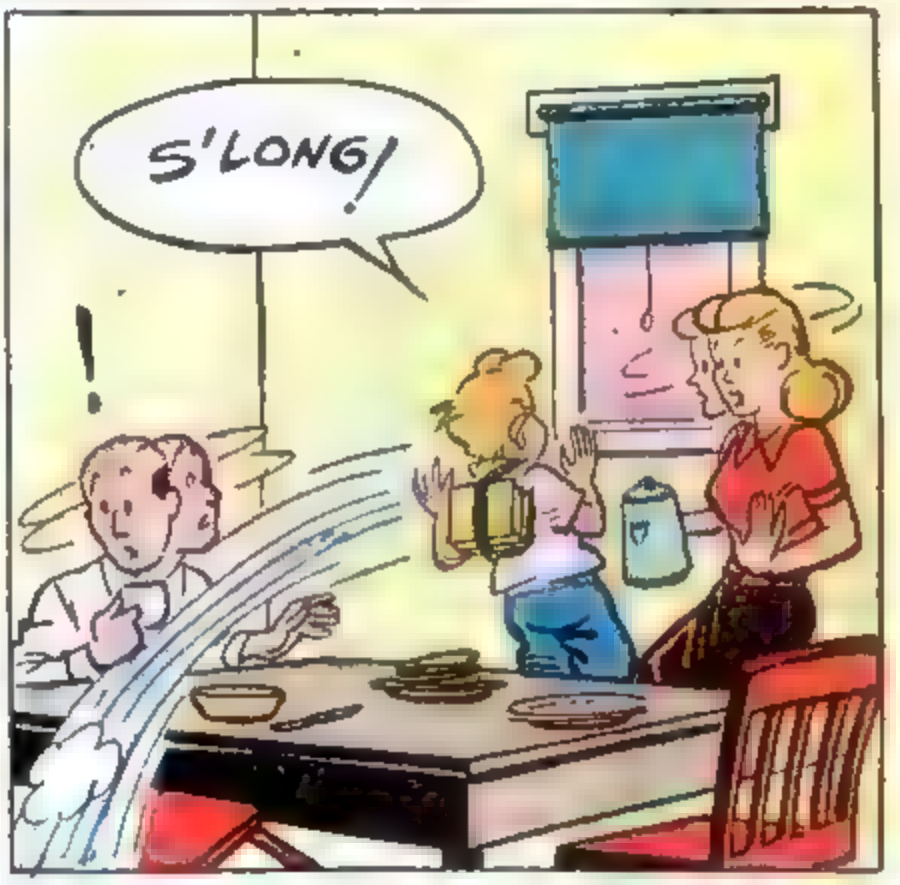
½ x 2 =

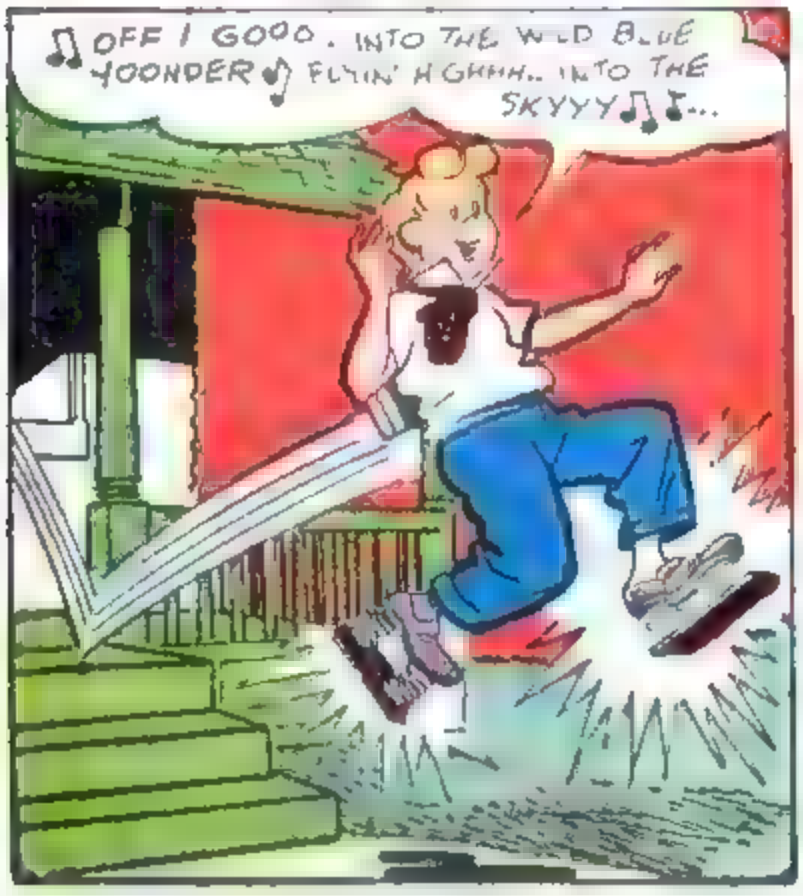
IMMEDIATELY AFTER SCHOOL, WACKY GOES TO WORK... AND FAR INTO THE NIGHT, THE SOUNDS OF HIS LABORS KEEP THE NEIGHBORS AWAKE...

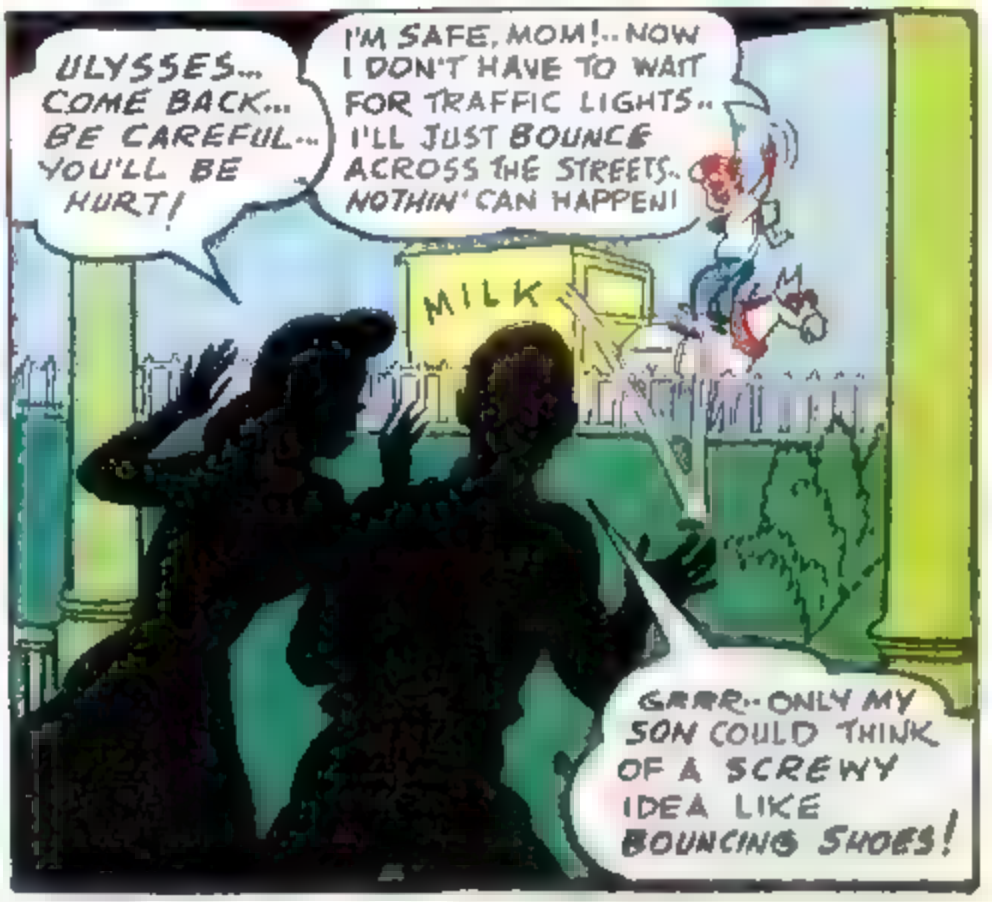
BUT THE NEXT MORNING, WACKY IS UP EARLY AND DOWN TO BREAKFAST EVEN BEFORE HIS FATHER!....


WELL!... I SEE MY SEAT WARMER HAD AN EFFECT, EVEN THOUGH YOU DIDN'T HAVE DIRECT CONTACT WITH IT!
NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT, POP... I HAVE EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...






ULYSSES... COME BACK... BE CAREFUL... YOU'LL BE HURT!
I'M SAFE, MOM!.. NOW I DON'T HAVE TO WAIT FOR TRAFFIC LIGHTS.. I'LL JUST BOUNCE ACROSS THE STREETS.. NOTHIN' CAN HAPPEN!
MILK
GRRR.. ONLY MY SON COULD THINK OF A SCREWY IDEA LIKE BOUNCING SHOES!

NEEIIIGGHH

ULP!

ULYSSES!

OHHH... HOW MUCH IS THIS GONNA COST ME! OHHHH!

MILK

HEY... STOP THIEF! RUNAWAY HORSE! STOP!

HAALLUPP!

STOP

WHOOAAA!

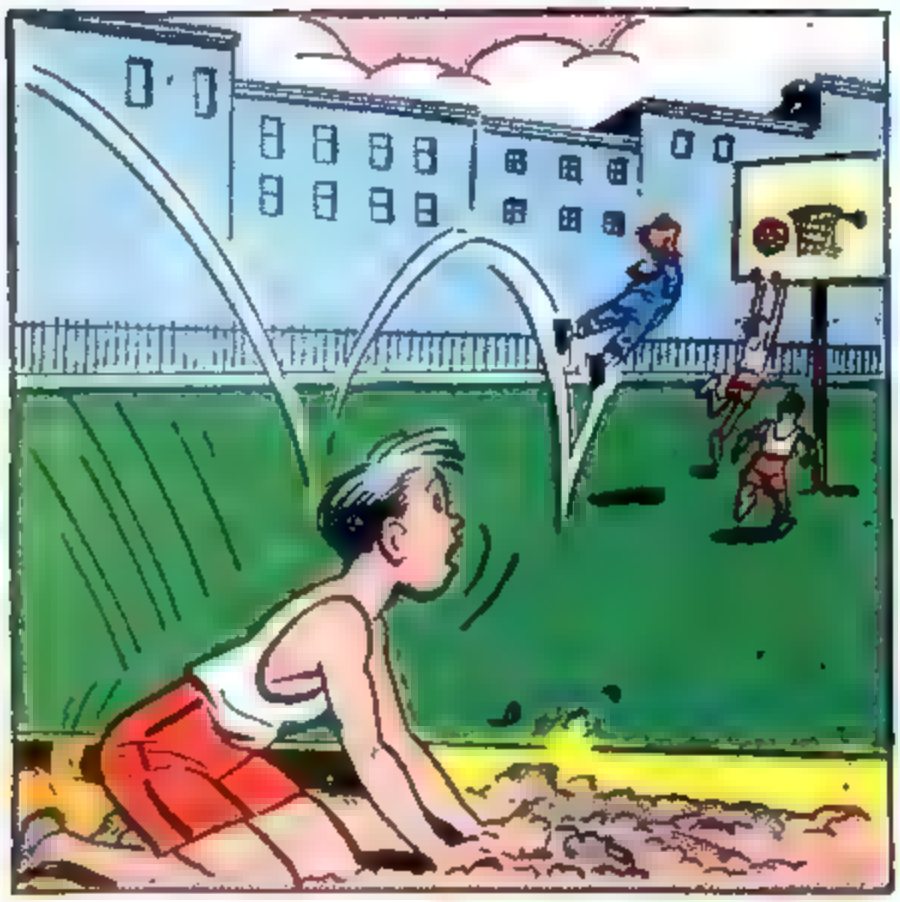
ARE ME EYES DECEIVIN' ME... OR IS THAT A *FLYIN' BOY* I'M ASEEIN'?

IT'S WACKY! HE'S FLYIN'!

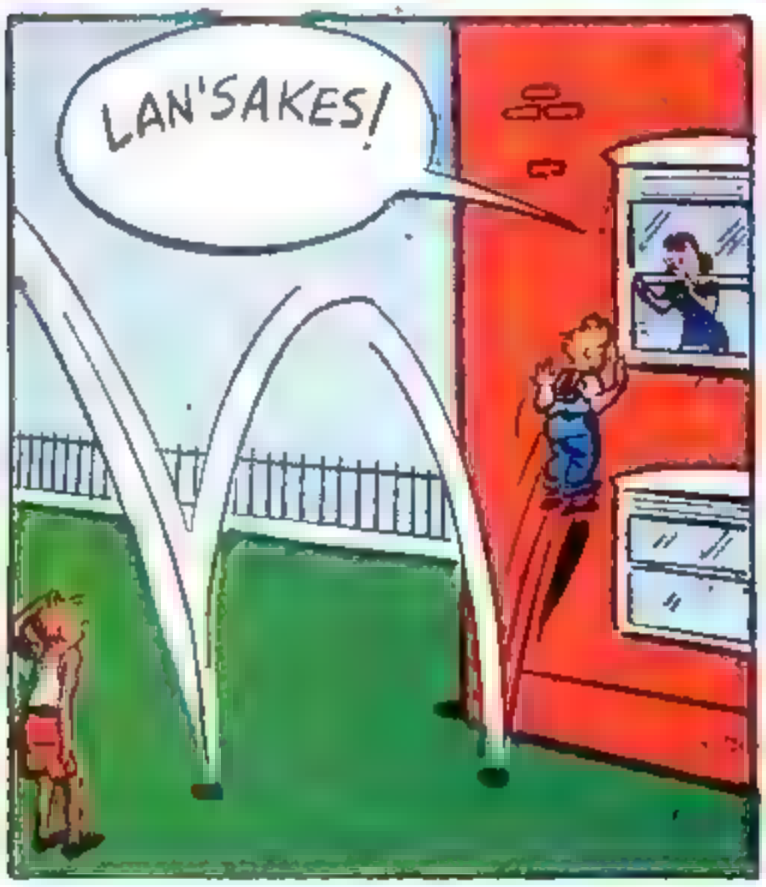
COME DOWN FROM THERE, YOU LITTLE FOOL!

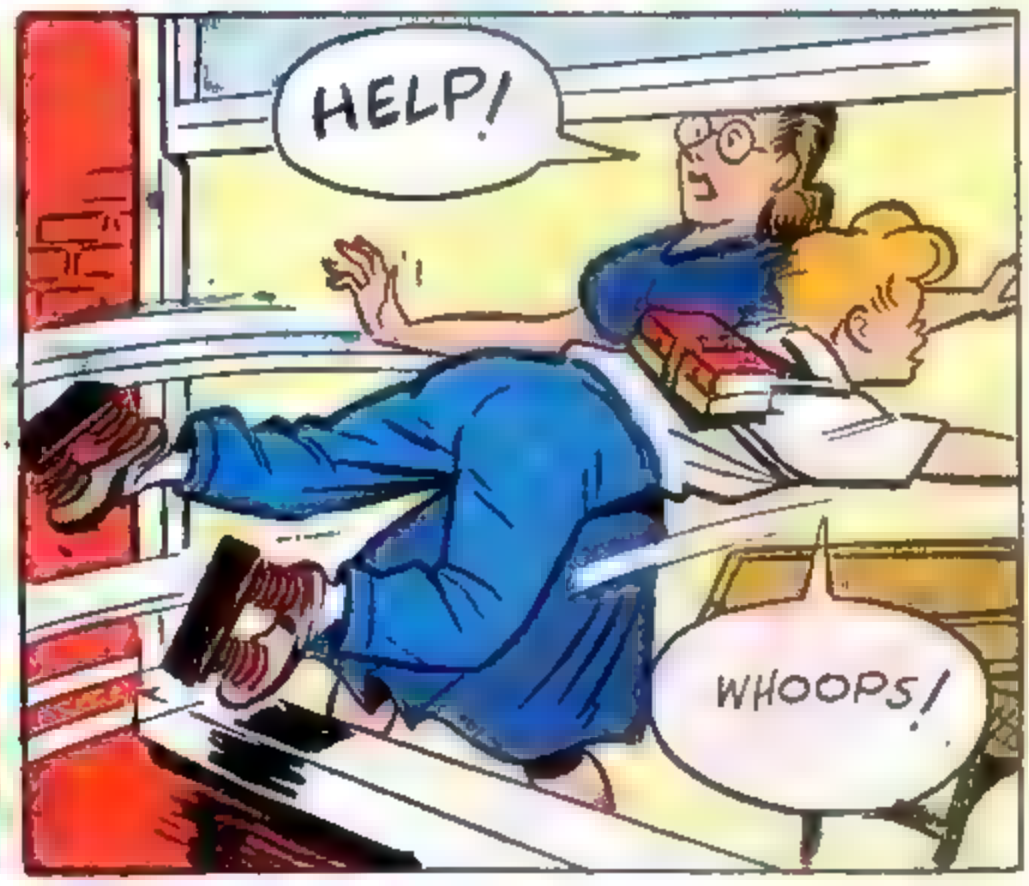
I-I C-CAN'T STOP.. I J-JUST K-K-KEEP *BOUNCIN!*

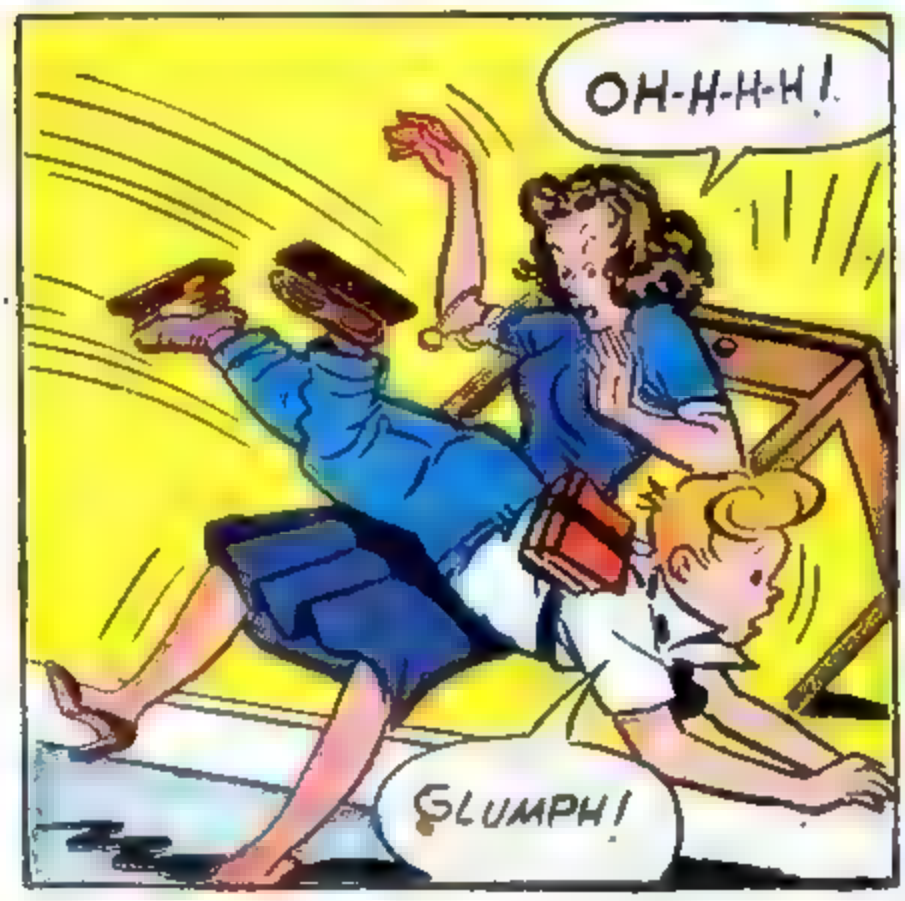
OHHHHHH!

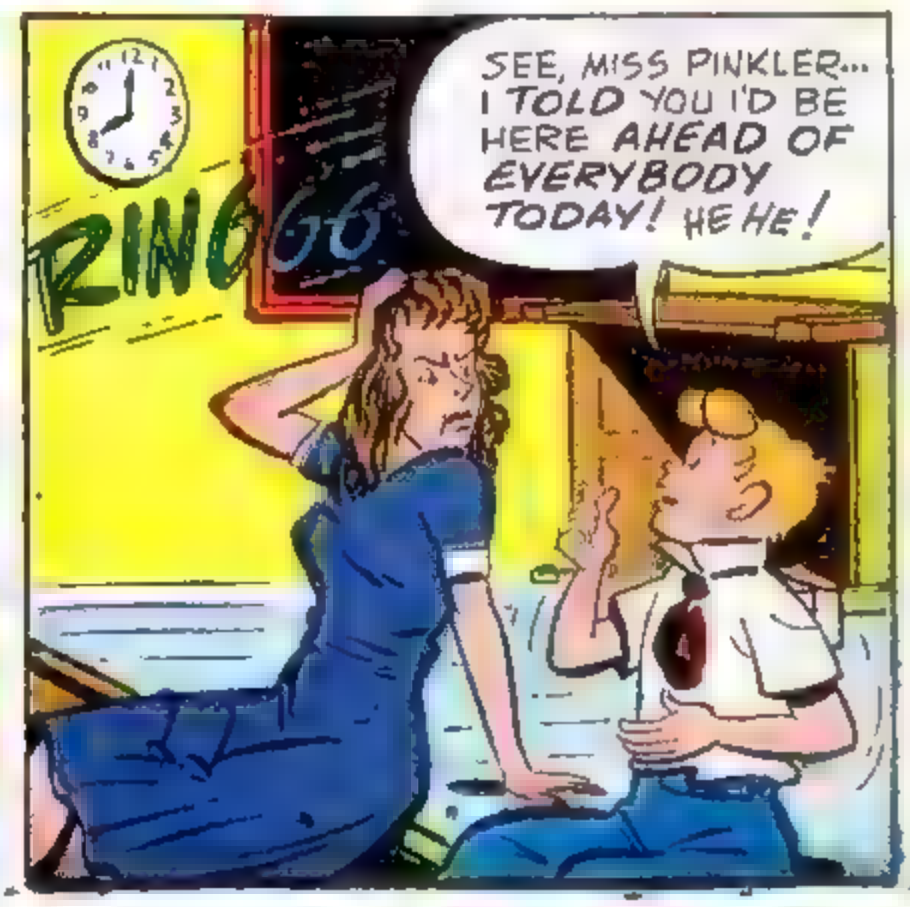


NOW, I'VE SEEN EVERY-THING!
THAT'S MAKIN' A BASKET TH' HARD WAY!


LAN'SAKES!


HELP!
WHOOPS!


OH-H-H-H!
GLUMPH!


RING GG
SEE, MISS PINKLER... I TOLD YOU I'D BE HERE AHEAD OF EVERYBODY TODAY! HE HE!

"TROUBLE"

...."THE THIRTEENTH!"

LIFE IS FULL OF PITFALLS. OUR *HERO-IN-REVERSE*, TROUBLE, SEEMS TO FIND EVERYONE OF THEM PLUS A FEW THAT WERE SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR HIS USE...

LET'S JUST LOOK IN ON HIM ON A NORMALLY SUNNY MORNING WHEN, TO THE AVERAGE PERSON, "ALL'S RIGHT WITH THE WORLD..."

ANOTHER DAY--; SIGH; WOE IS ME!

WRONG SIDE

RIGHT SIDE

MAYBE TODAY WILL BE DIFFERENT.. IF I JUST DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKES...

WRONG SIDE

MO-HUM...LET'S SEE... I'M GETTIN' OUT O' BED ON THE *RIGHT SIDE*.. SO THAT *UN-JINXS* THAT JINX... NOTHIN' CAN HAPPEN TO START WITH...

RIGHT SIDE

EEEEYOOOWWW!

MEANWHILE, TROUBLE'S FATHER, AN EARLY RISER, FINISHES PAINTING THE FENCE GATE...

THAT'S DONE.. MIGHT AS WELL SAVE THIS LITTLE WHITE PAINT THAT'S LEFT... MIGHT NEED IT AGAIN..

MILK

I'LL JUST LEAVE THIS HERE WHILE I WASH UP..

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I'M DOIN' IT, MOM ...

BRING THE MILK IN, JASPER, AND POUR YOURSELF A GLASS FOR BREAKFAST...

...AND AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE...

CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED TO IT... LEFT IT RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE DOOR.. JASPER, DID YOU SEE A BOTTLE OF PAINT?

NO, FATHER...

WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO IT? I WAS SURE I PUT IT *IN FRONT OF* THE DOOR...

?

SPUTTER.. SPLUT-

PHHHTTTTTTT...

JASPER JONES!

YOU.. YOU... I'LL SKIN YOU ALIVE!

B-BUT...F-FATHER.. I-I-I-I D-DIDN'T M-MEAN..... D-DIDN'T... KN-KNOW!

"GULP" W-WOE IS M-ME!

STOP THAT, GEORGE! YOU CAN'T BLAME THE CHILD.. HOW WOULD **YOU** REACT IF YOU TOOK A DRINK OF MILK AND DISCOVERED IT WAS **PAINT!**

PAINT?.. TH... THE **MISSING PAINT**..

SORRY, SON... ALL MY FAULT... SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT THE PAINT THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.. FORGIVE ME?... NO HARD FEELINGS?

N-NO, F-FATHER... J-JUSTA FEW **H-HURT** F-FEELINGS...

...B-BESIDES, N-NOTHIN' EVER H-HAPPENS TO M-ME B-BUT **B-BAD LUCK**.. ...SIGH..

...SIGH ALWAYS **BAD** LUCK... N-NEVER ANY **G-GOOD** LUCK...

I'M... R-RICH!

N-NO! I C-CAN'T! WITH M-MY LUCK, TH-THE MINUTE I P-PICK IT UP THE OWNER W-WILL C-COME B-BACK AND S-SAY I...I **S-STOLE** IT...

...B BUT IF I D-DON'T PICK IT UP... SOMEBODY ELSE **WILL**... SH-SHOULD I T-TAKE A CH-CHANCE?

N-NOTHIN' V-VENTURED, NOTHIN G-GAINED!

A... B-BOOBY T-TRAP!

PHEWWW.... TH-THAT WAS **CLOSE!**

HMMMMM

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?

WHAT'C'H'A HIDIN'?

N-NOTHIN'...

LEMME SEE!

NOTHIN', I TELL YOU... L-LEAVE GO!

NOT TILL I SEE... GIMME!

NO!

FIGHT!

WHO IS IT?

TROUBLE AN' SOME OTHER KID...

HEY... A FIGHT!

WHAT'S IT ABOUT?

GIVE IT TO HIM, TROUBLE!

USE YOUR RIGHT!

GIVE HIM TH' SCISSORS!

FORSOOKS! AND WHAT SEETH ME AHEAD.. AN ENGAGEMENT OF FISTICUFFS, I SWAN.... A DIVERTISSEMENT WELL WORTH WATCHING!...

WHAM!

GET IN THERE, TROUBLE... HE CAN'T *HURT US!*

H-H-HE C-CAN'T ??

THAT'S THE STUFF, TROUBLE. YOU'RE *WEARIN' HIM OUT!*

I-I... I-AM?

AS THE FIGHT RAGES, THE 'KNIGHT OF THE ROAD' MAKES A DISCOVERY...

ZAZOOKS! A HAT... AND BENEATH... WALA!... *A WALLET!*

THAT SHOULD PUT *YOU AWAY!*

GUGH...

NUTS... THERE WASN'T ANYTHING UNDER THE HAT *ANYWAY!*

HUH?

FEELIN' BETTER, TROUBLE?

BETTER? HOW WOULD 'OU FEEL IF YOU WOKE JP, STEPPED ON *TACKS..* DRANK A GLASS OF *WHITE PAINT...* FOUND A *FORTUNE, LOST IT...*

...AN... AN. G-GOT B-BEAT UP!? I N-NEVER F-FELT W-WORSE IN M-MY L-LIFE!!

BATTY in "BAT HAPPY...."

THE ONLY TROUBLE WITH DREAMING COMES WHEN IT STARTS TO CONFUSE YOUR DREAMS WITH REALITY... TAKE THE TIME THAT BATTY--THE BAT BOY FOR THE LEAGUE CHAMPS... WENT BAT HAPPY....

IN THE DUG-OUT OF THE CROWS....

BATTY'S REALLY A HARD WORKING BOY! LOOK AT HIM.... HE MUST HAVE SAWED DOWN A FOREST!

BZZZZZZZ... ...SNORE.. BZZZZZZ...

THAT'S SOME MACHINE GUN DELIVERY THAT KERRY'S GOT!

KERAK

YEAH, BUT LOOK'A ME! I'LL TIE UP THE HULL WORLD'S SERIOUS!

YOU DON'T SAY!

I DONY WANNA BRAG NONE, BUT THAT'S A REAL TEXAS LEAGUER, SON, I SAY A HOME RUN, SON!

WHERE'D THAT BALL COME FROM? I THOUGHT IT WAS IN THE NEXT COUNTY BY NOW!

NO TIME FOR SHOWIN' OFF NOW... I BETTER GET A MOVE ON!

C'MON DOWN!

WHEN I HIT 'EM, THEY STAY HIT!

NOT BAD! A HOMER UNDER TOUGH CIRCUMSTANCES LIKE THESE! NOBODY CAN TOP BATTY!

GET A LOAD OF THIS!

BATTY... THE HOME RUN KING OF ALL TIME! BETTER THAN THE OLD BABE HIMSELF!

YOU GUYS GOT THE SAME THOUGHT I GOT? TOMORROW AT PRACTISE...?

SURE ENOUGH! BATTY... THE HOME RUN KING! YEOW!

THE SECRET OF MY SUCCESS IS ALWAYS KEEPING MY EYE ON THE BALL... ULP... OH... A DREAM... GOSH!

WHERE'S THAT HUNK OF WOOD OF MINE, BATTY!

UH, RIGHT HERE, JERRY... YOUR LUCKY STICK!

I'LL NEED IT....

BASES FULL... ...GEE... THEY NEED A BATTER LIKE ME!

TWO STRIKES... AND... UGH... I CAN'T LOOK! THEY NEED ME... NO PITCHER WAS EVER ABLE TO BAT!

NEXT MORNING, EARLY...

HEY, BATTY... THESE BOYS TELL ME YOU CAN SWING A PIECE OF HICKORY... THESE JERKS OF MINE CAN'T EVEN HIT A BALL... MAYBE YOU CAN SHOW THEM HOW!

WHO... ME?

NOW, GET IN THERE AND SHOW UP THESE SMALL TIME PUNKS OF MINE!

YOU AIN'T JUST MUNCHIN' YOUR MOLARS, COACH? I'M THE BOY THAT CAN DO IT! GIVE EYE!

LET'S SEE YOUR FORM, BATTY!

JUST KEEP YOUR EYE ON ME... JUST LIKE JOLTIN' JOE!

OH, OH... CHARLEY'S CALLIN' FOR MY SPEEDBALL... HERE GOES!

RIGHT OVER THE PLATE... ABOUT HERE...

WATCH THIS!

WHAT THE... YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HIT THE BALL... NOT THE BAT!

OOOPS!

NOW SEE IF YOU CAN DO IT THE OTHER WAY... THE BALL IS SUPPOSED TO GO UP IN THE AIR!

SURE, SURE, THAT WAS JUST A SLIP! WATCH THIS!

OH OH... HE'S CALLING FOR THE OLD UNDER AND OVER SCREWBALL!

LET IT GO... I'LL SHOW THEM!

OH, WELL, THAT'S A BALL!

THAT'S A STRIKE, SON... A STRIKE, I SAY

GULP WELL I STILL GOT ONE TO GO...

HE'S SIGNALLING TO HIT THE BAT... HO HO...

JUST THE WAY I DREAMED... THIS'LL GO OUT OF THE PARK!

I SHOWED THEM! BOY! I SURE SHOWED THEM... THIS IS IT!

WHAT'S CHARLEY SIGNALLING FOR... OH..

THIS'LL COME AS A SLIGHT SURPRISE TO THE NEW BABE!

IT'S A TWO BAGGER ANYWAY... I BETTER LOOK AND SEE.

WHERE YOU RUNNING, BATTY? I GOT IT! YOU WERE OUT AT FIRST

OUT AT...

IT CAN'T BE... UNLESS... YES, I GOT IT!

THAT ALL, COACH?

THAT'S ALL...

SORRY, BATTY, GUESS YOU AIN'T AS GOOD AS YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE!

PISH TUSH... THIS IS NOTHING... I KNOW A NIGHTMARE WHEN I SEE ONE. GEE... AND TO THINK FOR A LITTLE WHILE I THOUGHT THIS WAS REALLY HAPPENING!

I BETTER LAY DOWN SO WHEN I WAKE UP I'LL BE WHERE I BELONG... ON THE BENCH...

GUESS WE BETTER GO ALONG WITH HIS GAG. IT MIGHT BREAK HIS HEART OTHERWISE..

Attention BOYS!

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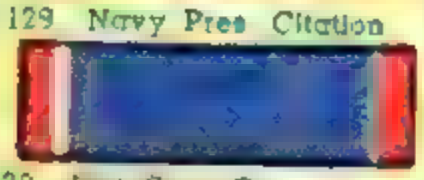
Start your collection of U. S. and Foreign ribbons that have been awarded to fighting men throughout history - - join the RAISED EAGLE CLUB!

A-11 Good Conduct

A 129 Navy Pres Citation



A-39 Dist Serv Cross

A-150 Vet of Foreign Wars

A-21 Bronze Star

A-128 Purple Heart

A-137 Silver Star

A-4 American Defense

A-74 Marine Good Conduct

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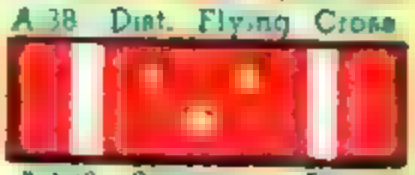

A-142 Philippine Defense

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Age_____

"KINGS AND LADIES IN DISTRESS"

The Musketeers were standing at attention, the bright sun throwing their tall shadows across the cobble stones of the Palace courtyard. Their Captain faced them, a warm glow of pride upon his face as he gazed upon these men—the finest, the boldest, the bravest in all of France. Today, they were being honored and decorated by the King himself for heroic service to his Majesty. Ah, yes!—they were men of whom a captain, a country, a crown could be proud.

"Report!" barked the Captain.

"Arthos!" snapped the first.

"Porthos!" the second.

"Aramuis!"

"D'Artagnon!"

"SUPERSNIPE!"

The last voice boomed out like a cannon, echoing back and forth in the courtyard; its owner a giant of a man, at least two heads taller than the tallest of the rest. He was the latest addition to this small band of select Musketeers—a man with the strength of a hundred, with the speed of the wind. Yes, there were Five Musketeers now and as brave, as strong, as capable as were the other four, this Supersnipe was a hundredfold stronger, braver, capable.

The King moved down the palace steps and approached the heroic men. Behind him, bearing medals on velvet cushions were five soldiers of the King's personal guard. On the Palace steps, the trumpeteers raised their instruments to their lips and blew a call to order; the drums rolled. The King stopped before Supersnipe, took a medal from its velvet cushion. The trumpets and drums cut off sharply and their echo faded until their was nothing but silence. The moment was heavy and sacred. A voice split the air. . . .

"Koppy! . . . KOPPY McFAD!"

"What do you want, Mom?"

"Dinner's on the table and you haven't even washed. . . . Now stir yourself and hurry," his Mom scolded, "do you want everything to get cold?"

Koppy (SUPERSNIPE) McFad paused for just a moment longer, closing his eyes to finish his dream. The King pinned on his medal by climbing up a step ladder so he could reach Supersnipe's chest. When the medal was in place, the King said, "Supersnipe, I have need of your service . . . a slight favor to ask. . . ."

"Anything, Sire. . . . Anything at all!"

"My spies report that an army of ten thousand men are landing at this very moment on the French shores intent upon invading us. . . ."

"Yes, Sire?"

"I want you and the Musketeers to lead the French Army against them!"

"But, Sire, tonight is a night of celebration!" protested Supersnipe. "Let the Army and the Musketeers stay here and enjoy themselves."

"But the invaders?" gasped the King. "Who is to repel them?"

"I will, Sire," said Supersnipe quietly. "By morning, they will be thrown back into the sea from whence they came!"

Tears came to the eyes of the King and Supersnipe's fellow musketeers. "How can we ever thank you?"

"It is nothing, Sire," muttered Supersnipe. "Nothing at all!"

Aglow with pride, Koppy (SUPERSNIPE) McFad opened his eyes and went in to dinner.

It was the following day, and Koppy was in a mood for adventure. As he stalked the streets of Yapburg, his mind was back in the days of the dashing Musketeers. Ah, to have lived at that time! Where today can one find villans in black capes, Kings in need of protection and ladys in distress?

If this was Paris in the days of old, he would not have to go far to find adventure. Ah, no! In every tavern there was a plot, in every courtway a conspiracy, in every window a lady in distress calling for help for some brave cavellier. All a musketeer had to do in those days was pick and choose. Yes sir!

"Help! . . . Let go . . . You . . . You! . . . You're the nastiness, meanist, badest, most hor-

rible boy in all the whole world! . . . HELP!"

"Hark!" muttered Supersnipe to himself in the manner of the musketeers, "Methinks I hear a maiden in distress!"

Again the cry came, "Help!"

"Yes! 'Tis," confirmed Supersnipe to himself, and the next instant he was speeding toward the beseeching crys for succor feeling a warm gratitude for this unknown villan that he was about to thrash within an inch of his life. Rounding the corner from whence came the crys, he almost bumped into the struggling pair—a boy and girl about Supersnipe's age. The boy with savage intensity was clutching a bag of what looked to be candy. The girl, her face red with the effort of struggle and the exertion of crying for help, also had her hands wrapped around the bag. First one would get set and pull, then the other would be at the advantage and pull back.

"Fair lady," spoke Supersnipe bending low in a gentlemanly bow, "doeth this ruffian bother thee?"

The girl gave him a startled look and then continued her pulling and crying for help, quickly deciding that she did not have time to quibble with a crazy kid giving out with the double talk!

Again Supersnipe bowed low. "Perhapeth you dideth noteth hear me the firsteth time. I asked, wouldeth you liketh me to bopeth him in the beezer for you, fair lady in distress?"

"Go away, you bother me!" she shouted, finding a chance at the same time to kick Supersnipe in the shins.

"Ouch-eth!" exclaimed our surprised hero. Standing on one leg, he rubbed his shin for an instant fixing the "fair lady in distress" with a look that was anything but gentlemanly. The villan of the struggle was finally getting the upper hand, that is to say, more of his hands were now clutching the bag than those of the fastireing "fair lady."

Supersnipe decided to act. Despite the insult to his shins, he could not let a lady down. Limping into the fray, he added his two hands to the already well covered and suffering bag of candy.

"Let go!"

"Let go!"

One after the other shouted the command to the other two. Supersnipe, fresh in the fight, untired and with all his natural advantages of being Supersnipe soon had the upper hand. In another few moments, he would be the victor, he would present the bag to the fair lady, she would accept it, courtsey, apologize for kicking him in the shin, and even, he decided, offer him a candy from the disputed bag. But decided Supersnipe, before he would accept apology or candy, he'd give this ruffian the trouncing he deserved!

"Willy—he's stealing our candy!" screamed the little girl!

"It's either him or us, Sis!" grunted the young boy, Willy.

"Okay," gasped Sis, "let's join forces and we'll go fifty-fifty on the candy once he's out o' the way!"

"Hey, wait a minute," shouted Supersnipe. "Whose side are you on!"

"Get him, Willy," cried the girl, setting an example as she aimed and connected with another kick to Supersnipe's shins.

"Ouch! You don't understand," pleaded Supersnipe, dancing on one foot. "I'm tryin' to save you from this guy!"

"Don't let him talk you out of it, Sis. . . . Get him!" snorted the other boy as he let go of the bag and doubled his free hand into a fist that connected solidly with Supersnipe's right eye.

"Owww," cried Supersnipe.

"Nice!" approved his lady in distress, "Give him another one in the other eye!"

Obediently, Willy followed the suggestion and not being the type of boy that let a good thing go, followed up still further with blows to the nose, mouth, chest and stomach as the girl held Supersnipe's hands.

A few minutes later, Supersnipe, the gallant Fifth Musketeer nursing swollen eyes, bleeding nose and cut lips, decided as he watched his lady in distress depart arm in arm with the villan that from now on he would limit his musketeering to protecting kings. Ladys in distress were definitely *out!*

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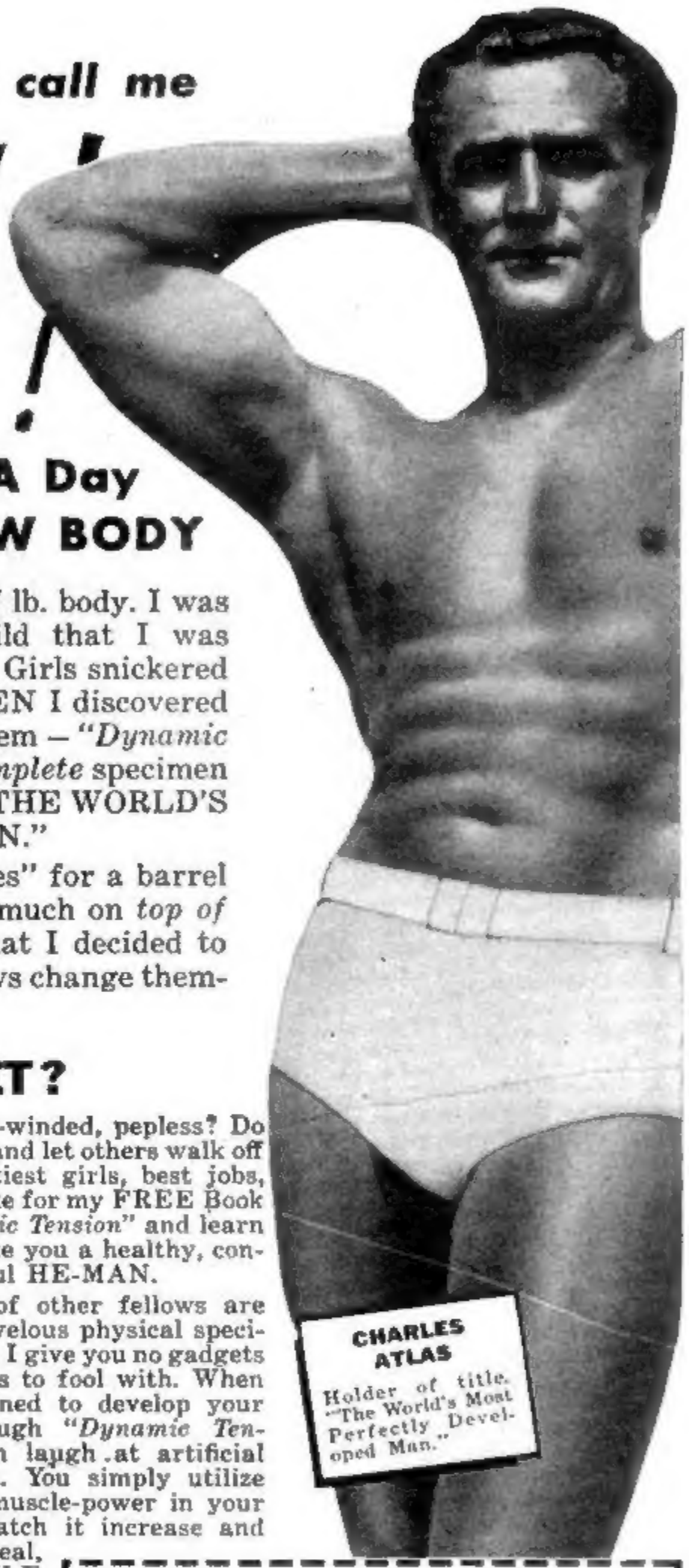

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